

# ALL FOR LOVE,

Or, The Happy Match Betwixt

## Jockey and Jenny.

Jockey and Jenny have struck up a bargain,  
And Jockey took Jenny without e're a Farthing,  
Jenny had nothing, and Jockey enough,  
But Jockey he lov'd her, and this is the proof.  
Tune of, Sawney and Jockey.



As Jockey and Jenny one evening were walking,  
A viewing their sheep and pleasantly talking,  
Jockey told Jenny how dearly he lov'd her,  
But little he thought how much it would move her;  
She shew'd most clearly  
Both late and early  
Jockey's the man whom she lov'd most dearly:  
Little thought Jockey  
That he was so happy;  
But Jenny she lov'd him, and that I'll relate to ye.

So Jockey told Jenny that he was his Jewell,  
So And begg'd and entreated her not to be cruell;  
So Jenny she told him she fear'd his new passion  
So Had little of love, but more of the fashion,  
So If I believe ye,  
So And you deceive me,  
So Nothing but Death and Hell can requite me;  
So Therefore excuse me,  
So If I do refuse ye,  
So But if you do love me you will not abuse me.

Jockey provided and swore by his Maker,  
For better or worse he resolv'd for to take her,  
For rich or for poor, still thou art the Creature  
In sickness or health, then try my good nature;  
Thou art the fairest,  
Ay, and the rarest  
She of the world, that I love the dearest,  
Then do not deny me,  
But sit thee down by me,  
For if you prove coy then you will destroy me.  
For Oren and Sheep (quoth Jockey) I've plenty,  
And Jenny she wist where he dwelt he had twenty;  
Corn and old Hay, and choice of good Bedding,  
A warm Country house, and all fit for a Wedding,  
Then let's not tarry,  
But go and marry,  
And of my Wealth the Keys thou shalt carry;  
Nothing is wanting,  
Then never be scanting  
Of what is our own, nor spend it in ranting.  
Jenny she told him she had little treasure,  
But all that was hers should be at his pleasure,  
Tho' I am but young (quoth she) I am wary,  
And all my life long have been bred in a Dairy:  
And if Jockey love me  
He shall approve me  
To be a Mate in all that behoves me,  
No one shall never  
More shew her endeavour  
To make Jockey love her for ever and ever.  
So they shook hands and struck up a bargain,  
And Jockey took Jenny without e're a farthing;  
Jockey was pleas'd and so was his Jenny,  
To buy her a Ring he gave her a Guiney,  
And bid her wear it,  
And never spare it,  
For he had Gold enough for to bear it:  
Jockey was kissing,  
And Jenny was wishing:  
The joys of their hearts was beyond all expressing.  
The next holy-day this couple must marry,  
But neither was pleas'd so long for to tarry:  
Many a kiss and such pretty doing  
Betwixt them did pass, but no more of wooing;  
Jenny was willing  
To be a billing,  
But nothing else for Forty good shilling:  
Then they were marry'd,  
The matters were carry'd,  
Jockey was first that own'd he was marry'd,  
And Jenny she was the last in West Smithfield.